THE BIG STORE CLOSES left a package of elastic up on the fifth floor where she went to look at picture frames. 'O dear,' she sighs, as the elevator

THE LAST HALF HOUR AS A MAN

TELLS IT.

How He Came to Know So Much About the Subject—Girls That Like to Clerk and Those Who Don't —The Manager.

The Manager.

The man whose wife had just disappeared into the large department store to do a few minutes' shopping drove to the shady side of the street and lit his cigar.

"Hello, Smith," he called out to a passerby, "what are you doing with yourself these days?"

"Nothing much," said Smith.

"Well, climb in and let's have a chat. That little woman of mine has just gone in to buy some fol-de-rols for the children, and said she'd be back in just a minute. That means an hour. Have a cigar?"

"Thanks. Interesting place, one of these captages."

"The girls behind the store to do a family the counters take off their appear sleevelets with one hand, while they make change and shoot packages through the pneumatic tubes, begin to buy some fol-de-rols for the children, and said she'd be back in just a minute. That means an hour. Have a cigar?"

"Thanks. Interesting place, one of these

That means an hour. Have a cigar?"
"Thanks. Interesting place, one of these large stores, especially just about closing time. Ever noticed it?"
"Well, I should say. If you are entertained by watching the actions of a mass of humanity you want to be inside during the last hour

you air."
inside
t hour
t hour
all sale
when crowd of customers forced at last to make during the last hour

during the last hour of some special sale day. That's when you can see the dear creatures rushing from floor to floor and loading themselves down by successive stages with the parcels that are

their exit.

Spent a Lifetime in Making Fun for Others.

From the Philadelphia Press.

theaters in New York city have seen Sam Sanford on the stage. It was there that Jenny Lind saw his company in the hurlesque on "Cinderella," which pleased her so greatly that she gaye up an en-

ed her so greatly that
she gave up an engagement on a later
night when the
troupe came to Baltimore, where she
was playing, and instead of singing herself, she went to

self, she went to hear them. After sanford To-DAY.

OLDEST NUN IN AMERICA.

Sister Generose Mattingly, of Marion County, Ky., Now in Her

Bardstown, Ky., Correspondence Chicago Record. Sister Generose Mattingly, a member of the Lorettine order, is the oldest nun in

SISTER GENEROSE.

sisters having married brothers of Arch-

Had Things Happen.

From the Chicago Record.

day. That's when you can see the dear creatures rush ing from floor to floor and loading them selves down by successive stages with the parcels that are too late for that and the parcels that are too late for that and the parcels that are too late for that and the parcels that are too late for that and the parcels that are too late for that have a wagon delivity.

"Yes," said Smith, "wait till you see the big mob of the employed, 500 of them, illo out. There, Isan't that a sight? They're all there, from the Molles and the Johnnies who will have a whooping good time now until to-morrow morning to the widow who has seen better days and doesn't make the most of the situation, judging from the lines around her mouth, and the old man who has worn out in the service. And in just a minute now you will see the immaculately gloved and hatted manager of the establishment come out and jump into that light trap which the lackey is holding down for him. Listen now, did you hear that? My, an't he swell? But he is not half as happy as the lackey will be in a few minutes when he has laid aside his whith his kind again. Well, here comes your old lady. Guess I'll pull out."

"So long, old man. I'll do you a good turn some day.

"Did you get everything you wanted, dear? No. you weren't gone long at all. Only an hour."

"Begins to wake up short 5:29." "And that the last one in the day when the clerks are trying der so as to be able to leave at the sound of the first gong. Funny to watch them. Did you ever notice with what dispatch they get rid of their customers by sending them to some other counter whenever they can, so that they can go on putting away things for the night? You can almost see their ears move, they are so on

away things for the night? You can almost see their ears move, they are so on the alert for the sound of the gong. And all over the building is that same air of intense expectancy."

"Well," said Smith with a meditative puff at his cigar, "nine hours' work has an unnistatable effect upon the disposition. The cierk who in the early morning accosts you with his brightest smile and the professional bow while he asks courteously, "Have you been waited upon?" at night simply looks at you until you make your wants known. Then if you happened to ask hesitatingly, "Can I get machine needles here?"—it's what they sometimes want, isn't it?—he simply says "What make machine" with a brusqueness that only the wearled expression of his fare expression of his far machine? with a bru the wearled expres-sion of his face ex-

cuses. Then he turns and gets down the drawer of needles, drawer of needles, not deigning in any other way to tell his customer that she is standing in front of the right counter. If the shopper is an old timer and used to the ways of men and ways of men and clerks she does not mind the tired 5 mind the tired 5 o'clock air of the in-dividual behind the counter. There is gained by its to-the-point-directness. She can get more done in the few minutes she has left than could lier in the day when this same individual is in a more sociable frame of mind."
"That's true," said the man whose wife was shouther, that if

was shopping. "but if the shopper happens to be unaccustomed the shopper happens to be unaccustomed to the ways of big stores and the clerks "My sin't he a swell!" who run them, she will have an uncomfortable sense of not doing inlings correctly or not being treated quite fairly when she rubs up against this b-o'clock air. She doesn't like to have next counter, to the right't thrown ab-

quite fairly when she rubs up against this 5-o'clock air. She doesn't like to have 'next counter, to the right' thrown abruptly at her head when she is trying to explain that she wants some real wide lace for her new white petticoat. Nor does she feel any better when the girl who handles the laces frowns because she has to undo some of the cards she has fixed for the night in order to show her samples. You must understand clerks are not allowed to be rude to their customers. Only it is impossible for tired humanity not to express itself once in a while."

"Yes, but they aren't all tired. Some of the girls who stand behind the counter all day with such an air of being just ready to drop that a man hasn't the face to ask for what he wants, begin to wake up about 5:00. It's the thought of the cool evening I suppose, with its ride to the park and fun with whorever turns up. At any rate, if you ever stood timidly in front of the counter trying to atch the eye of one I these damsels hat you might fulfill our promise to your wife to bring home

turns up. At any rate, if you ever stood timidly in front of the counter trying to atch the eye of one I these damsels hat you might fulfill our promise to your promise to your promise to bring home with you one spool of number forty white cotton you have probnumber forty white cotton you have probably beard something like this: 'Are you all through now, Mayme?' says Dollie. Soon's I put these oxes away, says layme, who is denolishing with more alspatch than nentness a wall of all-linen hemstitched 5-cent handkerchiefs. linen hemstitched 5-cent handkerchiefs marked down from a quarter. If you happen to notice that she is putting them in with 19-cent hand-kerchiefs you may simply surmise that there is a mistake there somewhere.

"Dollie is probably pulling down festoons of lace which she

"The going for six sounds."
"Hold on, man, where did you learn that "The going for six sounds."
"Hold on, man, where did you learn that "The going for six sounds."
"Hold on, man, where did you learn that "The going for six sounds." "Hold on, man, where did you learn all that?"

"O, you see, I've been married longer than you. My wife's been giving me lessons. No, don't interrupt until I get through with my story. "I'll watch your counter, you go wash, Mayme,' says Dollie, pronouncing the 'wash' with an 'r' after the manner of berself and others.

"'All right,' says Mayme, and just about this time perhaps she happens to catch sight of you standing patiently in front of her. 'Yes, sir, 5 cents marked down from 10-1 mean 25. What.' Thread? Next counter. I'm going now, Doille."

"Well, I guess you've been there, Smith," said the man who was waiting for his wife.

sisters having married brothers of Archbishop Spalding, the present bishop of Peoria, III., John Lancaster Spalding. She has two cousins in the priesthood, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Miles, S. J., of St. Louis university, and the Rev. Mr. David Russell, chaplain of Nazareth; and about forty cousins who are members of the Loretto society. The late Sylvester Johnson, of New Haven, and Mr. E. L. Miles, of New Hope, both well known for their great wealth, are cousins to Sister Generose. She recently celebrated her diamond jubilee, something that has never before occurred in the United States. In honor of this occasion pontifical high mass was celebrated by the pope's prelate. Archbishop Martinelli, who came to Kentucky to assist at the golden jubilee held by the Trappist monks at the Abbey of Gethsemane. Besides the archbishop other dignitaries in the church were in attendance, among them Bishop Spalding, the Right Rev. Dr. E. T. Prendergast, auxiliary bishop of Philiadelphia; the Rev. Mr. J. J. Dougherty, of New York city, and all the prominent Catholic clergy of Kentucky and several from Tennessee. "Know it like a book. I've been married longer than you, you see, and I'm the kind that learns easily. I could tell you right now what's going on inside. But give me another cigar. My mind works better under fire. Did you ever go in where the women's ready made garments are kept? No? Well, I'll tell you, they have them all spread out upon long tables. Just about now the girls have them all plied up in neat folds all ready for the long cloth covering which will be put on when they leave. But just wait a moment, here comes a woman, maybe it's your wife, and tumbles 'em all up. Bless your soul, if she doesn't want to see what's on the bottom of every pile. Do you suppose that's she?" Know it like a book. I've been mar-

"Or perhaps this is she. At any rate his woman is there. She is in the basement, and she just remembers that she has "Wouldn't be surprised."

carries her up, 'another ten minutes lost, and if I don't get Johnny's stockings to-day

How the Streets Are Named-Broad Meaning of the Word "Familia" -Calling People by Their First Names.

OUR SISTER REPUBLIC.

From Modern Mexico. The street names of Mexico are some thing really appalling to the newcomer. Some years ago the streets of the city were renamed systematically, with numerical avenues running east and west, and streets north and south, and although the new names are prominently posted on all the corner houses, they are never used except in official documents. Everyone uses the old names. Many of these are place "The girls behind the counters take off their aprons and fold them up. Then they shake out the long rows of musin and cover the counters. The shelves must be done in the same manner. There is no taiking now, only quick intense work, for it will all be over in a few minutes, and they can escape out into the cool evening air." names, or streets are named for some currence or tradition, or for the character of the trades that formerly predominated in them. The number of names is munitely multiplied because each block is regarded as a street and has a separate name. When the name of a street continues the same through more than one block, the various squares are designated as first, second, third, etc. Many of the street names seem very odd to foreigners. Those named for the delty and religious personages are numerous. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus street and the Street of the Holy Gnost; Ave Maria street and the Avenue of the Love of God Others. of God. Others are the Steet of the Saint of the True Cross, the Arches of Bethlehem, and the Graves o. Saint Sunday street; the bridge of Saint Feter and Saint Faul and the street of the Crosses of Sorrow. Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, it you was down designed. found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, if you wark down Jesus street and continue in the second block, you will be startled to find that you are then on the Street of the New Shaughter House. The Alley of the Egg and Potato street are just as likely to be the prolongation of the Back of Saint Teresa street as any other. The Street of the Seven Princes may no longer be inhabited by royalty, but the Avenue of liustrious Men was named for real persons. The Street of the Lost Child derived its name from a popular tradition, but the trious Men was named for real persons. The Street of the Lost Child derived its name from a popular tradition, but the Avenue of the Fifth of May was named for a famous battle with the Frenca. There are a large number of the capital's streets named for living things. There are the Street of the Lattle Bird, Street of the Fish, Bull street and Goat street, and Streets of the Flies, Rats and Roosters. Then there are the streets named for various tradesmen, as the Streets of the Hatters, Tobacconists, Coachmen, Milkmen, etc. One short block glories in the name of the Street of the False Entrance of Saint Andrew. The alley of the Little Candle Shop, the Street of Heads, Street of a Thousand Wonders, the Squale of the Thief are other oddities. It is not recorded exactly as to whether Sad Indian street and the Street of Crazy People were named after those who endeavored to learn all the street names of the City of Mexico, but if you at least feel inclined to swear after trying it yourself, you should first go over to Devil street. SEVENTY YEARS A MINSTREL. Sam Sanford, of Philadelphia, Has Seventy years on the minstrel stage, seventy years of making fun and sing-

Care of Household Servants.

The word familia in Spanish has a much broader meaning than our English "family." Household would probably come nearer being a synonym, for the family in Mexico includes all the servants. The dif-Mexico includes all the servants. The dif-ference in the scope of the words is not greater than the difference in the relations between masters and servants here and in the United States. The older families, at least, all have many old servants and their descendants, who have been in their employ a long time. Employes generally are given a much more paternal oversight than is customary among Americans. Espean is customary among Americans. Espe cially is this true in the interior and on the great haciendas. There the servants the great haciendas. There the servants are closely and in many instances permanently, connected with the land through ties of relationship and debt, and although they cannot leave the land while the account at the hacienda store stands against them, their wants are provided for when there is no work, and they are allowed a small piece of land for cultivation. They are cared for in sickness and expect to receive an advance against future wages in case of a death or a wedding. When a wedding occurs in Mexico the servants are not only invited, but good seats are provided for all of them near the front of the church. They are part of the familia. It should not be inferred from the above, however, that the relation between the familia. hear the m. After Sanford To-Day, many perigrinations
Sam Sanford finally concluded to use his own words, "that Philadelphia was big enough for him," and made up an opera commany from local talent, retaining Nelson Neass, the author of "Ben Bolt," and John Collins, whom he brought from England. The other famous members of his cast were William P. Collins, P. H. Kavanagh, James Lynch, G. H. Rainor, James Holden and Andrew Wyatt. John Collins made the company immortal by first singing the "Suwanee River," as it is sung today.

In Christie's company, of New York, the song was being introduced as a corter song and sung in very quick time. Collins decided to sing it in "drag time" and simultaneously Sanford transformed "Uncle Ned" by the same method.

"Had it not been for that," the old minstrel very justly remarks, "those songs would have been in the scrap basket today. Christie objected to making church music out of them, the hacienda store stands against them, the heacienda store stands against them, the hacienda store stands against them, the heacienda store stands against them, ther wants are provided for in sickness and expect to small piece of land for cultivation. They are allow simultaneously Sanford transformed "Uncle Ned" by the same method.

"Had it not been for that," the old minstrel very justly remarks, "those songs would have been in the scrap basket today. Christie objected to making church misic out of them, but we stuck to our way."

More songs than these two owe their present popularity to Sanford's opera company. They were the first to produce "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming."

"Old Kentucky Home," "Hard Times Come Agin No Mo," and "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground." Before any of these songs were printed the company was singing were printed the company was singing degree by their first names. As soon as

first to notice the universal custom in Mexico of addressing persons of high and low degree by their first names. As soon as friends are at all well acquainted they address each other by the given name, and this is done not only by those of the same age and sex, but indiscriminately among young men and young women, young people and elder persons. In the latter case, or between elderly persons, a respectful prefix is used, as "Don" Ricardo. Public characters are also commonly referred to by their first names, even the wife of the president of the republic being affectionately called "Carmenctar" by all classes. In the household the head of the house is called Don Jose or Don Manuel), the servants, and a son in distinction is known as Manuelito (little Manuel). Among servants the customs regarding the names given superiors are not unlike those of the negroes of the Southern United States. The lowest classes, or the servants that have grown up in a family, speak to the heads of the house as nino or nina (masculine and feminine for child), or call the wife and mother senorita, regardless of the fact that she may have attained three-score. The servants distinguish between one of their own class and a friend of their master or mistress by such distinctions. If a caller is to be announced it is a senorita, regardless of her age, that is in the parlor. If a woman of the common class awaits the were printed the company was singing them from Stephen Foster's manuscript. less of her age, that is in the parlor. a woman of the common class awaits the mistress it is a senora. A gentleman of the upper classes is referred to as a senor, while a laborer will be called a muchacho

(boy). Modes of Street Transportation. The modern City of Mexico will soon be thoroughly up-to-date in all modes of street transportation. The capital has long been noted for its handsome horses and equinoted for its handsome horses and equipages; several motor carriages and tricycles are to be seen every day spinning along the level streets; the district railways are being thoroughly equipped for electric traction; a handsome line of omnibuses to one of the suburbs has just been inaugurated, that raises the "complete" sign in the most approved French fashion when the sents are all taken; a layer number of the sents are all taken; a layer number the sents are all taken; a layer nu when the seats are all taken; a large num-ber of fine, new public coaches, at 60 cents an hour, are to make their appearance next month, and more than all, a concession has been applied for by a company that in-tends to supply the city with automobile

cabs.

There are no alleys in Mexico, as they are known in the United States, and no back doors to houses. Callejon is frequently translated as alley, but it is literally and n reality little street, and is so called be ause it is either narrow or short, or both.

A Hawaiian Temple of Refuge.

aspar Whitney, in Harper's Weekly. Kawaihae's one remaining point of inter-est is the ruins, back on the hill, of a tem-ole of refuge built by Kamehameha the Great. It is the very last of the Hefaus, where in the old days, during strife, the peaceful sought and obtained immunity from harm—for into these temples a man might not pursue an enemy. This ruin night not pursue an enemy. This ruin ndicates a very substantial structure in parallelogram form, about 226 feet long by 100 feet wide. Entrance is gained hrough a narrow passage between two high walls, and the interior is laid off in terraces and paved with smooth flat stones.
The wall uphill is eight feet high, and on
the downhill side twenty feet high, and
both are twelve feet thick at base.

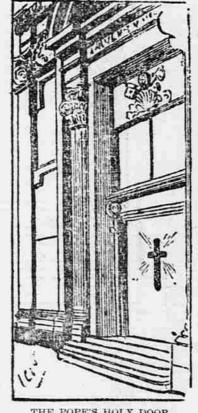
His Opinion.

From the Washington Star. "Don't you think a man should look up to higher thoughts?" asked the slightly mystical person.
"It's no use," answered Senator Sor-ghum, impatiently. "You can't do it." "Can't do what?"
"Hire thoughts."

HOLY DOOR TO BE OPENED. Who Would Enjoy Plenary Indul-

Through This Door. INTERESTING PHASES OF LIFE IN At intervals and for special reasons the GOT A JOB WITH THE "DIAMOND F" pope sets apart a certain year as a holy year. In honor of the new century he has just so designated the year 1900. Dur ing a holy year the number of pligrims to Rome is greatly increased. On December 25, 1839, the new consecrated year of the

gence of the Pope Must Pass



THE POPE'S HOLY DOOR.

church will begin, and on that day will church will begin, and on that day will be performed the curious ceremony of opening the holy door. During all but holy years the holy door is kept walled up. On the first day of each holy year this might you have punched cows?" on the first day of each noty year this door is opened in order to allow the faithful to pass through and receive the special blessing of the pontiff. All pilgrims who wish to enjoy the plenary indulgence of the pope will be obliged to pass through this door. At the end of 1900, the holy year, the door will again be walled up, to remain closed until another holy year.



THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

with George P. Morris, had lately revived the New York Mirror, wrote to the young medical practitioner, whom a chronic throat trouble had forced to abandon the throat trouble had forced to abandon the law and who was pursuing literature as a pastime, asking for a sea song which he thought would help the venture along. "I started a sea song," said the doctor, "but started a sea song," said the doctor, "but started a sea song," said the doctor, "but stuck before I got half way through—a not unusual experience with those who set out to write poetry to order. A few days later, falling into a reminiscent mood, I produced four stanzas and a half of something eise, natched on a few lines of the telling him to burn it if it did not suit him, and that I would send him something better when more in vein. I did not give the song a title, and signed only my initials, I thought so little of it.

"Willis was pleased with the song," continued the doctor, "and published it with some prominence in the New Mirror of September 25, 1843. To my surprise it won quick nounlarity. It was conjed without

puick popularity. It was copied, without credit, in the English papers, where it was credit, in the English papers, where it was assumed to be of English birth. After I saw it in print it occurred to me that the song would go well to music, and I spoke to several composers about it, but they all told me that it wouldn't sing. I thought it would and took the matter into my own hands by writing some music for the words myself. However, my music did not become so popular as that coupled with it by Nelson Kneass, son of a celebrated actress come so popular as that coupled with it by Nelson Kneass, son of a celebrated actress of the period. It was in 1846 that an Eng-lish barnstormer, having seen the lines in an English newspaper, recited them to Kneass, who was in need of a song. The latter promptly adapted an old German air to the song and sung it in Pittsburg in a melodrama called "The Battle of Buena Vista."

7ista."" In 1879, Dr. English took up his residence in Newark, where he was in turn asso-clated with the Morning Register and the Journal, and where in ISSO he was elected to congress. He was re-elected two years ed as being much more "popular" than th

Acceptable. From the New York Evening Journal. Months and

The singer-"I wish they'd donate some seful article-a bottle of milk, a ham or omethin'!"

JOKE OF NEVADA KID FAMOUS PEACE MEDAL.

OUTFIT ON HIS MERITS.

Rode General Weyler-After the Wild Bronco Was Tamed Foreman Saw He Had Made a Mistake.

From the New York Sun. Did I tell you 'bout that tenderfoot that joined the "Diamond F" outfit last beef round-up? Well, say, he was a holy terror!

It come about this way: Our wagons was at Cherry Coulee; we was just after having dinner, and the boss, old Rowe, was going round like a bear with a sore

with a "Christie-stiff" hat and a standup collar come a-walking toward the wagons we just supposed he was another of them Eastern tourists who was nosing around, and didn't pay any attention to nim. But he walks up to the cook, who was monkeying around the fire and says "Mister, which of you be the boss here?"

The cook just pointed at Rowe, and the dude walks up to him and says quite pleasi heard in town this morning that you "I heard in town this morning that you wanted a man, so I thought I would come out and get the job."

Kowe looked at his "Christie-stiff" hat, his stuck-up collar, his sik tie, his boiled shirt, and his pretty cicthes, and then he says quite slowly:

"And what kind of a job might you be looking for?"

"Down in Missouri," says he, still smiling most pleasant. "And what outfit might you have worked for down there?" Foreman Rowe's Hard Offer.

"Well, I worked for my pap," says he.

If do that, says Rowe. I guess stick-ing-plaster is pretty cheap," whispered he to us boys standing around. "Here, Joe," says Rowe, "you go and help Cadotte catch and saddle up old Gen-eral Weyler and bring him round here."

Some of the boys caught him up and drove him round to the back of the mess ent, roped him, threw him, blindfolded him, and saddled him, and then brought him round for the tenderfoot. "What a funny looking saddle," says he. "Dear me, I don't think I can ride on that

Taming of the Bronco.

"Dear me, I don't think I can ride on that thing; pap's saddle wasn't like that and, besides, I generally rode bareback when I was to home. Won't some of you gentlemen please take it off?"
So we took the saddle off. Then he says:
"I ain't used to that kind of a bridle; pap had a bridle, but it wasn't that kind of fancy truck. I generally used fust a rope round Molly's neck, or a halter. Please take the bridle off."
So we took the bridle off: but it was a tough job, for old General Weyler was waltzing round in fine style, kicking up and striking out and snorting to beat the band. The Missouri hayseed's eyes began to bulge out some, and says he:
"That seems a pretty ornery kind of horse. I guess I may have a little trouble in getting on him. I ain't afeard of him once I can get on him, but getting on seems to be the trouble with me."
"Yes," says Rowe, "that does seem to be the trouble. But vonce of the bar of the better to be the trouble.

started a sea song, "said the doctor, "but stuck before I got half way through—a not unusual experience with those who set out to write poetry to order. A few days later, falling into a reminiscent mood. I produced four stanzas and a half of something eise, patched on a few lines of the unfinished sea song and 'Ben Folt' was complete. I sent it to Willis with a note telling him to burn it if it did not suit him, and that I would send him something bet.

So I gives him a pair of spars and be a pair of spars and and a pair of spars and a pai

there was kids just a-boiling out of the winders and the schoolma'am yelling blue murder! She was a mighty pretty girl, and some of us run there in a considerable hurry, out before we could get there out comes Mister Man lambasting away with his "Christie" hat, while old General Weyler looked kind of silly, with a kid's slate hitched on to his off hind foot and his mouth full of copybooks and such little truck. But though he put in his best licks he could not pile that greenhorn. I guess that "Christie-stiff" hat kind of paralyzed him.

him.
You see, cow horses ain't used to such trimmings.

Anyhow, after the tenderfoot had charged Anyhow, after the tenderfoot had charged round for awhile and fair discouraged old Weyler, he rode right up on the sidewalk, into the saloon, and up to the bar. Then says he, throwing one leg over the horse and sitting sideways, with his battered hat perched on one of Weyler's ears:
"Well, boys, I guess the drinks are on Rowe this time? Did you fellows get this old mutton-headed ning carness forms." old mutton-headed plug cayuse fro Come to find out he wasn't no green-horn at all, but the "Nevada Kid," and I guess you know what kind of "bronco buster" he is.

As It Looked to Him.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. "It's very singular," said the observant boarder, "that plenty of girls but no men are getting married this year."
"What do you mean?" demanded the cross-eyed boarder. "A woman can't get married unless there is a man to marry her."

r. "Well, I don't read all the details of the weddings in the society columns, but I know that the headlines speak about June brides, while I haven't seen the first mention of a June bridegroom"

Found Near Independence-How Our Government Encouraged a Friendly Spirit With the Indians.

There are few relics that possess more of peacemaking history than the Peace medal, now in the possession of G. W. B. Knight, of Columbus, Ga., and which was



THE MEDAL

was going round like a bear with a sore head, bullyragging at everybody and everything. This was because two of our tophands had got huffy and pulled out that morning; consequently some of the boys were beginning to kick most outrageous at the thought of having to do extra night herd work.

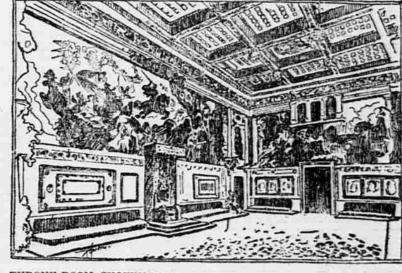
Cherry Coulee ain't far from town, and we used often to have people look at our outlit when we was camped near town; so when we saw a dudish looking fellow

ION EMPEROR'S ORDERS

GERMAN EMBASSY AT ROME MOST ELABORATELY DECORATED.

The Walls of the Ballroom-Minute Description of the Canvases Over Which the Artist Worked 3 Years-The Theme.

The Emperor William has the instincts of he artist strong in him. When he visited his embassy in the Palazzo Caffarelli in Rome five years ago he undertook to embellish the large ballroom and gave full liberty to Professor Hermann Prell to adorn the stately hall according to his



of the pure will be obliged to pass into any this door. At the end of flood, the hoty year, this door. At the end of flood, the hoty year, the door will again be walled up, to remain closed until another body year.

AUTHOR OF "BEN BOLT."

Thomas Dunn English in His Soth Year—Living in Retirement.

In the wark, N. J.

Thomas Dunn English in His Soth Willis, and the wark of the body of the part of the part of the body of the part of the body of the part of the

Leopard Sects-Tear Victims to Pieces.

From the Philadelphia Times. Murder as a fine art seems but a fantastic idea, the outcome of the opium eater's brain. But murder as a creed is a familiar horror to our countrymen in some of our possessions. At Sierra Leone the religion of murder is practiced by natives known pard sect. The mem-bers of this gang dress themselves in leopard skins and



"Oh, no," says he. "My pap useter say that if I couldn't get on my horse, waking was good enough for me. I guess I can have a try at him if one of you gentlemen will please lend me a pair of spurs."

Oh, but he was most polite and innocent! So I gives him a pair of spurs and he pust them on and sidles up to old General Weyler, while us boys was just getting ready to fall down and die a-laughing. Joe Kirkwood and Cadotte was holding on to the rope, and the bronco was dancing round them with his cars laid back and a considerable of white in his eyes, when, all of a sudden that crazy tenderfoot rushes at him, grash him by the mane, and scrambles on to his back, snatches the hackamore rope from the boys, and turns him loose!

Particular About His Outfit.

Well, sir-ree; that was a circus! There was clouds of dust, and snortings, and yellings, old General Weyler bucking endways, sideways, and every-which-ways; while that greenhorn from Missouri just dug the spurs into him and banged him over the head with that there "Christie" had.

Now, there was a little schoolhouse close by, and what does that blamed fool do but ride kersmash through the door and into the room, and the irst thing we knowed there was kids just a-boiling out of the winders and the schoolma'am yelling blumurder! She was a mighty pretty girl, and some of us run there in a considerable hurry, out before we could get there out comes Mister Man lambasting away with his "Christie" hat, while old General Weyler benefit with the command of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia, the execution between the command of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia, the ecommand of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia, the execution between the inhibit of general. The pushes the command of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia, the execution between with the command of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia, the execution the command of Captain Blith Prait, and rublicly hanged at Gambia the command of Capt as a sacrific in the Sherbro country. They

From Town Topies.

Teacher—"Willie, where is the capital of he United States"" Willie Todate—"In the trusts." A Possibility.

from the New York Evening Journal.

"Ah wondah if it's cause mah name's Gawge Wash'ton dat mah conshunce hurts me so powahfal when Ah tells a lie!"

snow top.

"On the wall behind the throne is painted the bronze group of Freia embracing Gerda and next to it is the large allegory of summer. On rocky mountain stor the sun god astride his white charger leads the attacking host of cloud maidens—the Valkyrie. The foremost ice giant lies slain by the lightning sword of the god, and in vain the storm earle urges the giants to vain the storm eagle urges the glants to hurl rocks at the victors. In a cleft where nuri rocks at the victors. In a cleft where melting snows give birth to a stream sits the grim goddess Grid, while, surrounded by a bevy of fair attendants, Gerda stands triumphant, a breeze-wafted, flower flecked veil of lightest gray revealing her beauty of form. Autumn—a season unknown to the Norsemen—is typified by the blind giant Hodur, who has slain the sun god with the



HER WEALTH.

enly thing that could kill blm-e -branch. Last Picture Is Winter.

"The last picture of the legend is that of winter. Purple traped Gerda, about to be icebound once more, sits weeping on a rock

icebound once more, sits weeping on a rock in a billow-tossed sea whose mermalds bewall her fate. Nearly hidden by conquerling orm clouds, the red sun sets in the wall her fate. Nearly hidden by conquerling orm clouds, the red sun sets in the wall. To the right by the side of Bragi, the ancient scold of the gods, who is mournfully touching a lyre, stands the goddess Norme nursing Vell, the infant avenger of springide to come. Highly artistic is the composition of this senscape, with massive, slow curling, cold green waves and storm beaten, precipitous coast, which forms an excellent background to the well assorted figures. Germania, with by her side Frefa and Gerda to signify the glory and wealth of the fatherland, faces the throne on the canopy of which is writ Vom fels zum meer, and at the sides 'Sub umbra alarum tuorum protege nos.'

Artist Is Well Known.

Artist Is Well Known.

"A deep paneled ceiling of dark walnutwood, with the arms of the original proprietors, the Caffarelli, and with cluster of etors, the Caffarelli, and with cluster of electric lamps afford an excellent set-off to the mural decoration. Herr Preli who is professor of the Academy of Dresden, is well known as a fresco painter in his na-tive land, where he has appropriately deck-ed the walls of large buildings, such as the institue of architects at Berlin, the town halls of Worms, Hildesheim and Danzig and the museum of Breslau."

Good Customers.

From Puck. From Fuck.

Horse dealer—"Yes, sir; we sells most of our horses through the matrimonial advertisements."

Friend—"How is that?"

Horse dealer—"Why, when we sees a feller advertising for a wife we know he's a good thing to stick on a horse!"

An Explanation.

From the Chicago News. He—"I wonder why it is that men's pockets are so easy to get at, while women's are so difficult."

She—"Oh, that's easily explained. A man has no business with a woman's pocket, but a woman has with a man's: